

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editor and Owner.
SWIFT CHAMP, Editor and Owner.

IN CALICO.

They've sung the song of the girl in pink,
And the song of the girl in white,
But the singers are few who have praised
The true

Goddess of love and light;
The household fairy whom we all know,
And knowing her love her better so—
The girl in the garment of calico,
Dainty and sweet and bright.

The bloom of her cheeks, the light in her
eyes,
Are her beauty and title of health;
And day after day in a modest way
Her neatness is better than wealth.
Old-fashioned? Yes, and we wish her so,
For just like her mother in calico,
With the gentle traits of the years ago,
She's taken our hearts by stealth.

So, in a nectar of roses I pledge
Our dear girls in pink and in white;
To their eyes and their hair and their ways
debonair

I offer my homage to-night;
Yet, deep in my heart I feel and know,
A loftier feeling continues to grow
For the girl in the wrapper of calico,
Dainty and sweet and bright.
—John H. Braceland, in N. Y. Sun.

The Truth About Tobias.

IT TOOK Hanora quite a time to find
out the truth about Tobias. Not
that Tobias could ordinarily be con-
sidered a mysterious individual. In-
deed, he was precisely the reverse.

From the cool dawn hour in which
he arose to go forth and drive the
team for Twist & Taffeta, of which
firm he was trusted collector, until his
return at 6:30 to the modest flat where
his sister—and supper—awaited him,
his life was a clean and commonplace
page, spread wide for every casual or
interested glance. His nights, if less
exposed to the are lights of public
scrutiny, might as well have been so.
For, after eating heartily of the food
Hanora had prepared, and referring to
the same in admiring terms, he was
wont to remove his shoes as unnece-
ssary impedimenta, place his feet in
their well-darned hose upon the chair
"beyond," light his pipe, drink the sol-
itary bottle of beer which Hanora per-
mitted him, and read the mighty ac-
cumulation of both morning and evening
papers until the autocratic spinster
who ruled his abode suggested "a
decade," and turned the lamp low by
way of a gentle but quite sufficient
hint.

Tobias was 40—plus five. He had a
brickdust skin, pale brows, a pugna-
cious nose, and a smile of such sudden,
suffusing, apologetic radiance it ex-
plained his love for his fellow-men in
general and for Hanora in particular.
Indeed, his was the only love that had
ever come Hanora's way. She had never
been guilty of that form of highway
robbery known as coquetry. Not that
she was unsophisticated. She knew
that a woman quick of perception and
adroit of finger may appropriate the
purse of one who walks her way and
suffers incarceration. And she knew
also that one who possesses herself of
an unappropriated mauline heart not
only goes free in the sight of the law,
but glories if she will in her guile and
in the magnitude of her deeds. Whether
the bonds of inopportunity had shack-
led Hanora Ryan or whether she had
preferred maiden triumph to the ex-
ultation of matronhood deponent say-
eth not. Anyhow, to get back to the
truth about Tobias. On one memorable
midsummer eve he devoured lemon
pie without protest. Hanora knew he
loathed lemon pie. On the following
morning he meekly ate the French
toast she set before him, instead of
his regulation potato and rasher. This
was her second test. For Tobias had
frankly declared only two weeks ago
that he would eat no more French, or
Flemish, or—no, begorra!—Boer toast,
that was made of stale bread dipped in
egg and fried! So there! She began
to feel suspicious. He was a good
brother, but alarmingly docile when
presented with viands for which he pos-
sessed an aversion.

She was like the parrot which its
owner declared "said little but done a
devil of a heap of thinkin'!" She
thought a good deal in those days. When
Tobias suggested bringing a friend
home with him to dinner she thought
more than ever, albeit she possibly said
less.

"To be bringin' a man here for a
male!" quoth she. "What kind of a
man might he be, now, Tobias?"
"Straight as they make 'em!"
promptly responded Tobias. "He drives
the 'rush' bus. He's a good wan. He'd
relish one of your raspberry rolls—
that he would, Hanora!" Whereat
Hanora blushed in a wintry sunset
sort of way and said he might bring his
friend.

He did bring his friend. And—to
tell the truth—Hanora looked exceed-
ingly well. She had given her black
silk skirt a "dip," whatever that myste-
rious phraseology may mean. And
she wore with this a shirt waist of
softest lawn, which she had bought at
quite an absurd figure because it was
one of the smallest sizes. This she
had duly and delicately laundered. Not
that.

"The household art was the only dower
She would bring for a gift to him she wed."
But the household art shone up in
resplendence on that particular night.
Never, thought treacherous Tobias,
with a glow at his heart, had any man
such a sister, and if it were not for
the—here he broke off in an agony of
deception which made him temporarily
oblivious of the merits of the rasp-
berry roll.

"You ain't eat a bite!" avowed
Hanora.

Tobias made a sweeping gesture
across his Adam's apple. "Clear to
here!" he declared, with delicious
mendacity.

After supper they went into the par-
lor. Hanora played on the organ—
yes, and sang, too, in a sweet, thin,
little voice. She sang "The Meeting
of the Waters" and "The Kerry Danc-
ing" and the "Wearing of the Green."
No rag time for Hanora.

"She's a jewel!" commented Den-
nis Maguire, addressing Tobias Ryan,
when they parted on the sidewalk.
"Ain't—ain't"—timidly, "there any
wan a-cortin'!"

"Nivir a wan!" returned Tobias.
He felt so guilty upon his return,
he could hardly make the proper re-
sponses to the "decade" which Hanora
was "giving out." He did not come
home until ten o'clock the following
night—nor yet the next. He explained
his absence by mysterious allusions to
"caucuses" and "primaries," there-
by soothing Hanora and stultifying
his conscience. It was not until Han-
ora found a rose in the buttonhole of
his coat one morning and a little lace
trimmed handkerchief in his pocket
that her direct doubts were aroused.

But even these Tobias explained away.
"Sure the flower cost nothin'," Han-
ora. "Twas from a bush I was pass-
in'. And the handkerchief was on the
sidewalk. I thought belike you could
make use of it."

He was rapidly becoming a beauti-
ful liar.

A week later he refused to go out
with Hanora and Dennis on account
of the night being damp. He had
rheumatism, he said. So his sister
and his friend went to the theater
and Tobias settled himself to the com-
position of a long and fervent letter,
the accomplishment of which neces-
sitated frequent reference to the pocket
dictionary he had bought for this
purpose. To make a long story short
—and it was not such a long story
when all was said—Hanora married
Dennis Maguire. Tobias was desolate
—disconsolate. He might go to live
with them. Dennis had won a treas-
ure. Yes, he might go to live with
them after awhile. For the present
he would take his meals at a restaur-
ant until sure what could be done
with the furniture—and so on.

All through her wedding journey,
which lasted full three weeks, it
troubled Mrs. Maguire to determine
what was the matter with Tobias.
She told her new made lord all about

"I AM HIS SISTER," SHE SAID

his evening absences, his mild accept-
ance of distasteful viands, his abrupt
and eager hospitality toward Dennis—
even about the rose and handkerchief.
It was not until she had returned to
Chicago and went out to the flat
where had been passed her years of
mature maidenhood that she really
discovered the truth about Tobias.

For the flat into which she let her-
self with her latchkey was altered,
decorated, illumined. There were cur-
tains of rosy swissoline at the win-
dows. There were a lot of flowers on
the table. A canary sang in a gilded
cage, and—what is that? A parol in
the corner—a hat on the sewing
machine! Such a frivolous hat—all
chiffon and daisies! Hanora turned
quite faint. Could Tobias—

"O," cried a radiant little creature
fluttering out of one of the Pullman
car apartments which serve as bed-
rooms in the modern flat, "I did not
know anyone was here. Take this
chair. You are Mrs. Larch, I know.
Tobias said the wife of his friend in
the shipping department would call.
We are not really fully settled yet.
Our wedding was quite a surprise to
our friends, but really we had been
considering it for some time. I was
in the ribbons, you know, and became
acquainted with Mr. Ryan while at the
store. But it seems he had an old
maid sister living with him, and hav-
ing a girl's natural distaste for rela-
tions-in-law—though doubtless some
of them are kind enough, I suggested
to Tobias that it would be better to
marry her off if possible before—why
—what—"

For Mrs. Dennis Maguire had risen
in aguish and stately discomposure.
"I am his sister," she said.

"Dear O dear! I'm so sorry! I
didn't know—nor suspect—I wish I
had kept still! Take off your things!
Stay to supper! There—there! You're
sweet as you can be—and I'll love you
if you let me—indeed, I will."—Chi-
cago Tribune.

Gift to Cronje from Russians.
The piece of plate subscribed for by
29,000 Russians to be given to Gen.
Cronje is surmounted by a picturesque
group representing a mounted Boer
vedette, with rifle on thigh, standing
on the lookout on the summit of a
steep crag made of a block of porphyry.
The base of this block is hollowed out
and shows a woman kneeling behind
cover and firing a rifle. A young boy
half hides behind the woman. The
stand is oval in form, measuring 28 by
21 inches, and is of solid silver, richly
enamel. The whole piece is three
feet in height.

A Definition.
Little Elmer—Papa, what is hope?
Prof. Broadhead—Hope, my son, is
what we have left.—Puck.

FASHIONABLE TERMS.

Meanings of Some Words Often Used
When Selecting Material or
Making Gowns.

An exchange gives the following
useful list of terms and their mean-
ing:

The choux, so often used to describe
hat trimmings, are cabbage-like knots
or rosettes of ribbon, silk, tulle, chiffon
or any other material.

Bayadere is, of course, running
across. Stripes are bayadere when
they run across, and, whether it is
silks, ribbons, laces or dress goods, or
the manner in which trimming is ap-
plied, if it is described as bayadere it
runs across.

A cabochon, that is so much used in
description of girdles, hat garniture,
etc., is a round buckle, or brooch. The
expression is also used to describe
mock jewels—as a cabochon jewel,
when they are round; that is, uncut.

Kaiki and khaki are often confused.
The first is a Japanese silk, the second
a plain woven cotton stuff used for
uniforms in tropical climates. It is
a sort of tan, as to shade, and prom-
ises to be very much worn for wash
tailor-styled suits.

Peau de soie is the fashionable and
most exclusive fabric for separate
waists, its satiny surface being in ac-
cord with the mode of satin-like ef-
fects in dress goods this season. This
silk is woven like grosgrain, but with
a rib so fine as to produce a plain face.

WHAT TO TALK ABOUT.

To Be a Good Talker One Must Keep
Informed on Topics of
the Day.

"The subjects of entertaining conver-
sation are, of course, multiplied by
increased knowledge of books, of the
world of men and women, music, art
and travel," writes Mrs. Burton Kings-
land, in the ladies' Home Journal.
"One should be familiar with the cur-
rent news of the day and the topics
occupying public attention, with the
names and authors of the new books,
and be able to say something worth
hearing about what one has read and
heard. Many get no further in speak-
ing of a book than that it is dull or
interesting. Others give in few words
what seems to be its central idea, its
characteristics, the time and scene of
its action, quoting perhaps some senti-
ment that has impressed, or witticism
that has pleased. True culture car-
ries with it an atmosphere of breadth
—the world and not the village. A
woman, lacking it, was said to betray
by her conversation a mind of narrow
compass, bounded on the north by her
servants, on the east by her chil-
dren, on the south by her ailments
and on the west by her clothes! The
mind grows shallow when occupied
perpetually with trivialities. A course
of solid reading is a good tonic. When
ignorant of our ignorance we do not
know when we betray ourselves."

HOME INSTRUCTION.

How to Combine Play and Study in
the Child's Course of
Training.

The mother who is able to instruct
her child wisely must know something
of the meaning and motive of different
phases of plant and outdoor life, so as
to be able to talk animatedly and lov-
ingly upon the curious ways of na-
ture's children. It is especially the
business of parents to instruct their
children in natural history, for it
ought to be studied out of doors and
at such times as they are voluntarily
interested. Making collections of
plants, stones and shells is the delight
of every child, and his happiness
would be increased if he could secure
from his grown-up friends sympathy
with his pursuits, and enlist them
often in conversation about his treas-
ures. In the quiet twilight, says Flor-
ence Hull Winterburn, in the Woman's
Home Companion, may come many
charming talks about the stars and
moon, the different forms water takes
on, and the effects of heat and light.

There is a mistaken idea abroad that
little children should not be allowed
to reason. Rosmini fell into it when he
said: "Connections weary." On the
contrary, all knowledge of to-day
should be joined to that of yester-
day, forming an endless chain of per-
sonal experience.

To Prepare Steaks and Chops.

A hint from the English concerns the
way in which steaks and chops are
prepared for broiling in that country.
They are always warmed before they
are broiled, a process that much en-
hances their flavor. If cold when
placed over the coals they often be-
come charred or scorched on the out-
side before the meat is cooked
through. In an English grill-room
they are kept on a warm marble slab
until needed. A woman who has lived
for several years in England testifies
to the superiority of the English
steaks and chops, and has adopted
the method followed there. In lieu of
grill-room conveniences she uses the
range itself. Care must be taken that
the meat does not become hot, as in
that case its juices would be ex-
tracted.

How to Clean Chiffon.

Mousseine de soie and chiffon are
best cleaned by washing in a pure
white soap. After pressing gently
between the hands, shake, spread
out immediately and iron while wet.
If left to dry before pressing the soft
material will shrink and wrinkle and
the threads will separate in pressing.
A few drops of gum arabic dissolved
in the water in which the mousseine
de soie is rinsed will supply crispness
if desired. Washed in this manner,
these fabrics have all the appearance
of being perfectly new.

MAKES SLAVES FREE.

New Railroad in Africa Will Be the
Means of Saving Life
and Labor.

There will be less slavery, less suf-
fering, less mortality in Central Af-
rica when the Uganda railway is com-
pleted. It is to connect the port of
Mombasa, on the Indian ocean, with
Lake Victoria Nyanza, that great in-
land sea which has no other outlet
than the unnavigable Nile.

Already it is constructed and in op-
eration as far as the plateau of Kiku-
yu, that Central African Eden, where
English vegetables and fruits flour-
ish and English babies grow fat and
strong. It yet remains to build 220
miles to the lake, and for this pur-
pose the British parliament is asked
to vote \$10,000,000 in addition to the
\$15,000,000 already dedicated to the
entire enterprise, unexpected engi-
neering difficulties having increased
the estimate.

The cost, says the New York Jour-
nal, is cheap when the humanitarian
benefits of the line are considered. It
will do away with the infamous sys-
tem of portage, which, however dis-
guised and however employed by
Christian missionaries, represents slav-
ery in its worst form.

Covering this feature of the ques-
tion an English writer says: "It does
not need a keenly imaginative mind
to realize the hideous suffering in-
volved in the conveyance of heavy
goods 600 miles on the shoulders or
heads of human beings. The men en-
gaged in this work were in reality
slaves. They started from a coast
bathed in moist, tropical heat. Their
first task was a forced march across
a waterless desert. Next they had to
thread their way through miles of
thick jungle, then to toil over moun-
tain passes 3,000 feet higher than any
summit in the British isles, and, clad
in thin cotton, had to sleep without
shelter through the bitterly cold
nights; then came the long descent
through fever-haunted jungles to the
great lake."

"Is it surprising that many of the
men who started on this terrible six-
months' journey to Uganda and back
never saw their homes again, and that
the pace could only be kept up by a
free use of the whip? Is it surprising
that the slave trade flourished in East
Africa when there was a constant de-
mand by merchants, by missionaries
and by government officials for por-
ters for this deadly journey?"

"If the railway had done nothing
more than remove this wrong and
misery it would be worth the money
that is being spent upon it."

From a commercial point of view
the reform is very marked. Carriage
by the railway over the sections al-
ready constructed costs about five
cents per ton per mile and takes a
few hours; human portage cost
about \$1.75 per ton per mile and took
about six weeks. Up to the end of
1899 the railway carried for the pro-
tectorate government 4,900 tons of
stores at a cost of \$195,000. If these
stores had been carried by porters the
cost would have been \$1,470,000.

Thus the British authorities have al-
ready saved more than \$1,000,000
against the cost of the railway, and
this fact will be quoted to influence
parliament in favor of the additional
grant asked for.

The Uganda railway traverses about
as difficult a country as a railway has
ever pierced. In the earlier sections
the ground is intersected with deep
fissures which have to be bridged, and
yet for nearly 200 miles the trains
have to carry their own water for the
coolies and for the permanent railway
staff.

When this belt is crossed the moun-
tains begin, and the line has to wind
its way up to a height of 8,000 feet
above the sea level. From that height
there is a steep descent down into the
Great Rift, 50 miles across hilly
ground. On the other side there is an
equally steep ascent.

Reaching a Decision.

When a case has been submitted to
the supreme court, the justices are fur-
nished with a printed copy of the record
and of each brief filed, and are ex-
pected to study them at their homes before
the case is taken up for consideration.
The importance of the case and the
intricacy of the points involved often
extend the discussion over several days,
and sometimes months. The discus-
sion being concluded the chief justice
calls the roll, and each justice who has
heard the argument votes his opinion.
Then the chief justice assigns some one,
generally the justice who has taken
the most interest in the subject, to pre-
pare the opinion, which is privately
printed and handed to the other mem-
bers of the court for criticism. After
examination they return it to the au-
thor with such comments as occur to
them. The author often adopts their
suggestions, or they may become the
subject of another conference, and are
sustained or overruled as the majority
may determine. The opinion is then
reprinted and read from the bench by
its author on the following Monday.—
Chicago Record.

He Took It.

"The scoundrelly impudence of these
moneyed men is positively brutal. You
know I live next door to a plutocrat.
Last spring he tried to buy me out. Ac-
tually offered me more than my place
was worth. Wanted to get rid of me.
But I wouldn't sell. No, sir. Then what
do you suppose he did? Sent over and
said he'd give me ten dollars a week if
I'd stop my daughter's singing lessons."
"No! What did you do?"

"I took the scoundrel's money. I
didn't like the singing any better than
he did."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Just as It Comes.

"Sure, mum," said Bridget, "I've
broken the thermometer. We'll just
have to take the weather as it comes!"
—Youth's Companion.

SOME WORK AND SOME PLAY.

This year's yacht race for the
kaiser's Heilgoland cup was marked
by the victory of a 35-year-old boat,
the Fiona, built by the elder Fife.

Seven Harvard students who own
and operate automobiles have formed
a club and secured quarters for the
storing of their machines near the
university.

While William C. Whitney is abroad
his son, Harry Payne, will attend to
the former's racing interests in this
country. Young Whitney is a strong
athlete, a capital polo player, a good
judge of horseflesh and a capable
yachtsman.

The longest throw with a cricket
ball is understood to be that of a
player named Brown, who in 1819, on
Walderton common, threw a ball a dis-
tance of 137 yards. It must be men-
tioned, however, that the ball weighed
one ounce less than the regulation
ball of to-day.

Pieces of sponge are utilized in the
formation of a new playing ball, the
sections being held together by wrap-
ping cord and covered with a woven
fabric, after which the usual cover of
hide is put on, making an extremely
light and substantial ball for water
polo or handball.

"It's gittin' fashionable now, it
seems, among the high-tone clubs to
buy the most expensive chinaware
they kin find," said the good old soul,
looking up from her paper. "You
don't say!" exclaimed her husband.
"Yes, indeed; it says here: 'The Bos-
ton club has just paid \$2,000 for a new
pitcher.'"—Philadelphia Press.

IN "GAY PAREE."

American women are said to be the
most handsomely dressed at the Paris
exposition.

Two hundred and fifty of the Paris
police are mounted on bicycles. They
carry a sabre on the handle in the
daytime and a revolver at night.

The new way of shaking hands in
Paris is to raise the elbow as high as
the ear, and take the hand of your
friend in yours, very lightly increas-
ing the pressure as the hand descends
to its original position.

James Allison, a Wichita man, who
is serving as Kansas commissioner at
the Paris exposition, writes to a
friend at home complaining that his
official position demanded unwonted
compliance with fashion's decrees.
"Instead of going about in one-gallus
style," says Mr. Allison, "I have to
wear a plug hat, a Prince Albert coat,
patent leather shoes and gloves—
white gloves at that."

A notable character in Paris is
Mme. Duperron, who sells newspapers
at the exposition of this year, just
as she did at the exposition of 1855.
Her mother being English, Mme.
Duperron speaks that language as flu-
ently as her native French, and her
principal trade is in English and for-
eign newspapers. Lord Henry Sey-
mour, Lord Lytton, the marquis of
Dufferin and others of the "old Eng-
lish colony" were her friendly patrons,
and many well-known figures in the
English and American colonies of to-
day are to be seen at her stall.

ODDS AND ENDS.

More than half the population of the
earth has direct access to the Pacific.

The "wickedest bit of sea" is encoun-
tered in rounding the Cape of Good
Hope for the eastern ports of Cape
Colony.

For lithographing, a peculiar variety
of stone is required, which comes for
the most part from the village of Soln-
hofen, in Bavaria.

To possess a poodle with the owner's
monogram neatly clipped in its curly
hair is the latest thing necessary to
complete the happiness of the London
society woman.

THE MARKETS.

Cincinnati, Aug. 25.
CATTLE—Common . . . \$3 25 @ 4 25
Select butchers . . . 5 15 @ 5 25
CALVES—Extra . . . 6 75 @ 7 00
HOGS—Select packers 5 35 @ 5 40
Mixed packers . . . 5 25 @ 5 30
SHEEP—Choice . . . 3 50 @ 3 75
LAMB—Extras . . . 5 50 @ 5 75
FLOUR—Spring pat. . 3 90 @ 4 40
WHEAT—No. 2 red . . . @ 74 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed . . @ 43
OATS—No. 2 mixed . . @ 22 1/2
RYE—No. 2 . . . @ 54
HAY—Ch. timothy . . @ 13 75
PORK—Mess . . . @ 11 50
LARD—Steam . . . @ 6 60
BUTTER—Ch. dairy . . @ 14
Choice creamery . . @ 22 1/2
APPLES—Ch. to fancy 1 75 @ 2 00
POTATOES—Per brl. . 1 20 @ 1 35
TOBACCO—New . . . 3 00 @ 9 95
Old . . . 10 00 @ 23 75

CHICAGO.

FLOUR—Win. patent. 3 70 @ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 red . . 75 @ 76 1/2
No. 3 spring . . . @ 73 1/2
CORN—No. 2 . . . 39 1/2 @ 39 3/4
OATS—No. 2 . . . @ 22 1/2
RYE . . . @ 51 1/2
PORK—Mess . . . 11 05 @ 11 10
LARD—Steam . . . 6 77 1/2 @ 6 80

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Win. patent. 3 75 @ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 red . . @ 81 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed . . @ 45
OATS—No. 2 mixed . . @ 25
RYE . . . @ 56 1/2
PORK—Mess . . . 12 25 @ 13 25
LARD—Steam . . . @ 7 15

BALTIMORE.

WHEAT—No. 2 red . . 70% @ 70%
Southern . . . 66 @ 73 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed . . 42 1/2 @ 42 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed . . 24 1/2 @ 25
CATTLE—First qual. 4 50 @ 5 40
HOGS—Western . . 6 00 @ 6 10

INDIANAPOLIS.

WHEAT—No. 2 red . . @ 73
CORN—No. 2 mixed . . @ 40 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed . . @ 21 1/2

LOUISVILLE.

FLOUR—Win. patent. 4 00 @ 4 50
WHEAT—No. 2 red . . @ 70
CORN—Mixed . . . @ 42 1/2
OATS—Mixed . . . 22 1/2 @ 23
PORK—Mess . . . @ 12 50
LARD—Steam . . . @ 6 75

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